KEEP IT UP GUBS

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

NICE GOING VARSITY

Volume 6 | Dubuque, Iowa, January 18, 1929 | Number 6

TWO GUBS ON ALL-STATE GRID ELEVEN

PRESENT TWO PLAYS

"Hollywood Comes to Blackbottom," a one act play by one of our own collegians, Karlton Kelm, and "College Days" a one act farce, which according to its director was "the worst play ever produced" made up the much delayed Christmas program of the College students. They were staged in the auditorium Saturday evening before an audience composed exclusively of the College and Academy faculties and student body.

Both plays were full of good humor and jest of an amusing nature because embarrassing situations seemed to fulfill the dramatists' needs throughout the plots of the two plays. Louis Fautch, who distinguished himself as Mr. Henry Saunders, was planning to enact a vengeful act on Hollywood by prohibiting the exhibition of movies in Blackbottom, simply because his son Jamie had seen fit to run away and attempt to crash the gates of the studios out west. After he has passed his city ordinance his son returns as a beggar. Of course he won't take him back as a tramp. But finally through his mother's aid Jamie, or otherwise Karlton Kelm is about to be received into the parental fold when interruption is made by Mr. Dodd, or Walter Schmitz, a movie producer, who is exploiting a new "sofa sheik" star by the name of Cyril Ferring. As we may suspect, Cyril and Jamie are the same persons and all are happy except Martha Tuttey who has entertained matrimonial intentions for herself and Jamie. She's sorry because she was politely refused any attention to her insinuating remarks. In real life Martha is Vincent Hird, and Mrs. Celia Saunders, Jamie's mother, is John Brickley. It was a fine piece of work and all concerned are to be congratulated on their making possible an all Columbia production.

The second "College Days" was a happy go lucky farce that is supposed to have occurred on the day of a game between Rumpus College and Princeton, when the Rumpus star was in danger of being "aired out" for an escapade with the daughter of a faculty member. Dennis McNamara was great as old Uncle Gabriel Hardwick, the rich uncle of Ted Touchoff his boisterous nephew who was before the faculty for trial and possible dismissal. The faculty sent for the Uncle, but never saw him because certain members of the student body abducted him before he arrived. The faculty met instead Jack Graniteface, or Ed. Linehan, who by Portia-like arugments and certain remarks by Ted, caused the august assembly of Professors Dingbat, Dr. Soakum, and President Tankhead, to remove their objections and drop the matter.

KODAK NEWS

The Academy Kodak Club held its first 1929 meeting January 10th. On this occasion it was decided (a) to drop disinterested members, (b) the requisites for participation in the "snow scene" contest were made definite.

The good of the club and justice to the students really interested in photography who are seeking memberships made the first action imperative. It will be taken for granted that the members who do not participate in the contests express thereby their desire to be dropped from the club. The club exists for those students who are really interested in photography.

The weather man has been working overtime for the success of the "snow scene" contest. The rules which will govern participation are classed under three heads:

Who—The picture must be taken by a club member.

When—It must have been taken between November 10, 1928 and Feb. 10, 1929.

By whom developed—It must have been developed and printed by a members of the club (not necessarily the regular working staff).

The Kodak Club room has been closed for a few days for necessary repairs. When reopened it ought to assume more of the aspects of a club room and a studio.

Dame Gossip has it that the "Album Contest" will eclipse all others. Get your albums now, and do a page a week. Everybody has an equal chance for the "real" prize.

LITERARY SOCIETY

At two meetings, on Friday and Tuesday last, the club made definite plans for its undertakings during the remainder of the year. The activities, it was decided, will be confined to the production of a number of short plays, which will provide experience for those taking parts and entertainment for the whole student body.

Regarding the enlargement of the membership, the majority of present club men were in favor of increasing the rostra. The procedure and limitations have not as yet been determined, but further announcement will make this clear. New members will be admitted after the mid-year. The club wishes to emphasize the fact that it functions for the whole school, and therefore no student should feel that he is excluded. All those who wish to join the society will kindly place their names in Father MacDonald's box.

PURGOLD NEWS

The $2.50 price of the Purgold ceased last Saturday, but not until 132 Academy students had taken advantage of the offer. This number is approximately 41 per cent of the student body and is a high water mark for the month of January.

The Academy branch of the Purgold under Father Striegel has to date taken in $356.75 which will be used to make the edition of the annual even more of a success than the previous issues.

The editorial and art staffs will be chosen soon and any one with talent along these lines is asked to hand a sample of his work into Father Striegel.

The Booster List is growing rapidly and the following new members have been added since the last Cee-Aye: R. Corpstein, B. O'Brien, O. Arhent, L. Shedivy, P. Schwinn, Connelly, J. Kohl, C. Rettenheimer, W. Ziepprecht, R. Ziepprecht, R. Clarke, K. Bergener, G. Martin, K. Koester, F. Gabelt, H. Melchior, J. Kessler, C. Rhomberg, T. Fitzpatrick, H. Willging, M. McGovern, C. Donavan, J. Jehring, R. Turnis, W. Ludescher, L. Jungles, C. Schueller, J. McEvoy, J. McNally, J. Flynn, P. Flynn, J. Jeuger, G. Saunders, J. Majerus, J. Evans, H. Geisler, J. Trexler, T. Hitchcock, V. McAleece and V. Stubstead.

A prize has been offered by the Academy branch of the Purgold for the best suggestion of new features for the 1929 Purgold. Any new ideas are acceptable and they should be handed into George Martin.

VACATION ENDS, EXAMS BEGIN

Having vicariously enjoyed an unexpectedly long Christmas vacation the students rushed (?) back to dear old Columbia last Tuesday and began to prepare for semester exams. Several of the boarder boys had to have rescue squads sent them to dig them out of a bit of snow. It was seriously doubted if school could officially start without Mr. Crowley the bell chimer on hand to throw out the first bell but Mr. Van Den Dorpe made a worthy substitute and this calamity was averted.

The examinations referred to commence the twenty-third of this month and it is expected that there will be a full house at each entertainment, as these shows have proven very popular with the students in the past who greatly enjoyed the sport of guessing answers to all the funny questions.

NEW CAPTAINS

For the first time in its history the Columbia Academy football team will be led by two captains, according to announcement made by Father Patnode today.

The election of George Toner and George Barkley promises a successful season for 1929.

FOUR OTHER ACADEMY PLAYERS HONORED

Columbia Academy has for the second consecutive year been honored by the selection of players from the Gubs as worthy of recognition on the Iowa Prep All-State state selected annually by Earl Walsh of the Des Moines Register-Leader.

George Barkley, halfback, and Tom Knox, end, were put on the first team; Toner, center, and Baldus, guard, were placed on the second eleven; Capt. Hamsmith, quarterback, and Morgan, tackle, received honorable mention.

Such recognition is an honor to the Academy and a tribute to Coach John Cretzmeyer and Father Coyne who developed these men.

George Barkley of Fergus Falls, Minn., and Tom Knox, who hails from St. Louis, were the outstanding players of this year's Gubs. George, a triple threat man, was feared by all opponents who always watched him on every play and usually put two men on him. Clever, deceptive, an able punter, and undoubtedly the fastest man in the circuit, combined with his vicious defensive play made him, though only weighing 150 pounds, the unanimous choice of all critics for this well-merited honor. Tom, over six feet tall, and scaling around 170 pounds, was the classiest end to wear the Purple and Gold in many years. A power on offense who always took out his man and a demon on defense who seemed to be in on every tackle. Knox possessed the uncanny faculty to diagnose every enemy move and act accordingly. He was a ball shark specializing in recovering fumbles and snagging passes. Both Knox and Barkley will be on the 1929 Gubs.

George Toner, the Gubs center, and Baldus merited the second team honors well. Some of the scribes and coaches picked Toner for the first eleven and all are agreed that the end of next season will see him on the top of the heap. George is big and loves the game, and was, without a doubt, the greatest defensive man in his position in the state. Baldus, a 190 pounder and six feet in height, who finishes next June was a reliable performer in every game.

Captain Hamsmith and Sam Morgan, the two players who received honorable mention, were worthy representatives of the Academy. Hammie ,the 1928 leader was heart and soul in every game as an inspiration to the whole squad. Sam who played on the Gubs for the first time was recognized as one of the gamest men on the field. In the Des Moines game with a bad ankle he drove off one foot with everything he had.

THE CEE-AY

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EDITORIAL

NOW IT CAN BE DONE

Our present weather is not the most pleasant thing in the world—at least we have not chanced upon anyone with even a pale passion for 14 degrees below and a foot of snow; the grim appearance of semester examinations will be made in a very short time. Combining these two apparently unrelated facts, it is clear that now is the time to plug, both because it is necessary and because the weather is unfavorable for much of anything else. Moreover, there are some decided advantages of working now: better marks at the mid-year. If you have a condition, now is the time to prevent it from becoming worse, and if you are doubtful about some subject, bring it up to standard during the next few weeks. Then too, when good weather later on becomes the vogue of the elements, the urge will be to get out in the open more. If you study now, that can be done without disaster to your standing. This may seem looking too far ahead, but working is like saving money—its results are always there, and help out when you are short. By all means, do it now!

J. D. E. '29

MODERATION

If Patrick Henry were living in this hectic age, (hectic for us who live in it, at least), he might well have said:

"Give me moderation, or give me death!"

Viewing the present situation, I fear that he would not, upon making the above statement, have been so fortunate in the retention of his life, as was the case during the similar circumstances of pre-Revolutionary days. The advocates of bone-dry Prohibition, the anti-England Crusaders, and the fresh (or foul) air fiends, among others, would certainly have conspired to sacrifice his life to the cause of the modern-day extremists.

None of the previously mentioned excesses are more closely related to us than the fresh and foul air excess. Here, at school, we students daily run the gamut of frigid rooms, stuffy rooms, overheated rooms, and occasionally, the type of room that is just right: in short, we are subjected to almost every kind of atmospheric condition imaginable. The poor victims of circumstances who are accustomed to the golden mean of temperature, (which, by the way is not 58 nor 78, but 68 degrees), are assaulted by such rapid changes of atmosphere as will undoubtedly in the course of time effect their complete nervous breakdown.

Something must be done to check this abominable state of affairs; either let us form a Society for the Extermination of People too Radically 'Air-Minded,' or else induce the people and the Legislature to ratify an amendment, designed to curtail the privileges of window-openers and closers. At any rate, let us do something and do it quickly! M. H. W. '29

A SUGGESTION

About this time the football schedule for next year is being made up, and the usual problem of booking interesting games and financial return has to be considered.

To solve this question we suggest a game with Senior High of Dubuque. Such a game would not only bring more recompense to both schools financially, than any other game, but it would arouse great local interest in football, as it would be of common interest to a large part of the people of Dubuque. This would benefit both teams, and the interest among the students would bring more men out for football.

Dubuque is large enough for two teams, and good ones too. Both schools are evenly matched, there being over three hundred boys at each, though Senior High is composed of second, third, and fourth year men, while Columbia includes freshmen, which is a slight advantage for the other. By all means, let us have a game with Senior High next season!

RANDOM READING

We do not know anybody who fared well this Christmas in the way of books; we received but one, **The Case of Sergeant Grischa** by the German, Arnold Zweig. It is another novel about the War, but it takes place on the East or Russian Front, so it is different. Grischa Paprotkin, an illiterate Russian prisoner working in a German timber camp, escapes to the occupied town of Mervinsk where he is captured. The positive action of the drama then stops while the case goes through the cimplicated imbroglio that was the German Empire. The story is powerfully written and Mr. Zweig has unusualy vivid description ability. We noticed that every character however insignificant was his part in the "case" had a name, and something was told about him which at least for the moment, held our interest. The translation by Eric Sutton is well done, and we look forward to the rest—the author explains in a note—of what will be a trilogy of the "Transition."

* * *

Beau Ideal, by Percival Christopher Wren, is also part of a trilogy, about the French Foreign Legion. Anyone who has read one of the predecessors of this book knows what to expect. We rectify that very doubtful remark by saying that the story, considering its rather unfortunately shiekish setting and theme, is interesting and at the time of reading, immensely absorbing. The characters are well-drawn, and Col. Wren certainly does know his Legion. Several of the surprises stick a little in swallowing, but then in a story of this nature the pieces must fit nicely, for it depends on unique turns of plot. The only lasting value of the book is in the record of the life led by French mercenaries in Africa, and such a life has an appeal that is compelling—until you're there.

* * *

When we decided to try Meredith, we just happened to pick **Vittoria**, and now we shall read more of Meredith. This story concerns the stirring days of bloodshed and revolution during the Austrian invasion of northern Italy in the latter part of the nineteenth century. The people in the book are both the stubborn Teutons and the impulsive, reactionary Italians. Several very typical English characters add to the happy contrast of races. Vittoria is an Italian girl who, having spent her childhood in England, returns as an opera singer to Milan, where her sympathy for the oppressed, ever-conspiring Italians enmeshes her in a snare of intrigue. Meredith develops just the atmosphere of those agitated times. **Vittoria** is a story we will long remember.

WELCOME NEW STUDENTS

The New Year finds a considerable increase in the Academy attendance. To the new Columbians who are entering for the second semester we wish success and happiness. The Academy with all its equipment is here for your study and recreation. Forget that strange feeling and get someone to show you around.

VIGNETTES OF A NOCTURNAL WALK

A little girl of six or seven sits on a bench forlornly waiting for a bus, while standing before her in a half-crouching position is a monkey-like old man, who is saying with what he evidently thinks is affection, "I tink a lot a' ya!"

* * *

The long, straight avenue stretches before and back of me. I pass a school. It is uncertainly outlined, but its windows stare with a fixed black look. A faint breeze stirs a few leaves, and makes the rings on the iron pole in the playground tap ever so lightly against the metal, causing a peculiar sound of hollow mellowness. It was the most melancholy sound I have heard for a long time. The buzz of a motor begins faintly, increases, and roars past me, to fade in the distance and the dark.

* * *

I pass a group of stores. One is dimly lighted and exhibits what is admittedly an old-time bar. At the rear of the establishment five nondescript persons are absorbed in a card game.

An honest tradesman, having turned on the protective light over the safe, locks the door of his grocery store. Somehow, I admired him, and thought how he must have slaved to build up that business of his. Yes, I admired him—in a way.

The glowing bulbs about the garage indicate that its service continues through the night. A little old touring car draws up to the curb with a tremendous squeaking of brakes, and a man jumps out and breathlessly accosts the garageman. "Say, have you got yer wrecker?" The man assents with alacrity, and the breathless man mumbles something about the Hawkeye Highway.

* * *

I have discovered a house that I like, and, oddly, discovered it by night! It is not new—it is at least thirty years old. But oh, what associations those thirty years must hold! It is a great house of brick surrounded on two sides with the most stately as well as hospitable porch I have yet seen in this city of porches. At the back of the spacious yard are the stables—for such they are—a long rambling many-doored building, which now houses automobiles, but which in the old days . . . But since I have always been, with Booth Tarkington, an avowed lover of the last generation it is well that I cease. But I love that courtly old house, reminiscent of a better day.

A PRAYER

Gentle Christ-Child come to me,
Let my heart your shelter be;
Come, my heart is open wide
For you the guest of Christmastide.

I'll light a fluttering taper white,
And let it throw afar its light
To guide Thy little tender feet,
Darling Christ-Child ever sweet.

May this taper spread its ray,
That all men's hearts may turn Thi
way.
Then, my Christ-Child, come to m
And bless me, Babe, eternally.

—J. B. N. '30

GUBS WIN OPENING CAGE ENCOUNTER

TEACHERS TRIM VARSITY

Playing their first game of what promises to be a great season the Duhawk basketball team was defeated by the Iowa State Teachers by the score of 24 to 22, in a harsh, grinding game that stretched out four extra time periods.

The game from the start was a tight affair with every scoring a battle in itself. At the half the Armymen were in the lead, 10 to 3 due to their wonderful defense. Soon after the start of the second half the tutors began to live up to their reputation of being one of the best by tying the score. From there on the game was one long thrill till the final whistle (they ran out of blanks due to all the extra periods). Things got up to 15 to 16, favor of Columbia, when the score jumped to 17 to 16, favor of the Teachers. There was very little time left when Emmy Schwartz of Academy fame was sent in but it was enough for him to get started toward a basket get fouled, and sink a free throw to tie the score. Then the gun popped.

In the first over time period Schwartz kept up his fast pace and sank in a field goal only to be matched by one of the Teachers. The period ended, 19 to 19. Then in the next stretch Haberichter sank a free throw but Brennen evened things by doing the same and so that one ended, 20 to 20. It was beginning to appear as if the game would continue till daylight and when Hogan looped two free throws to be followed by a field shot by the educators it certainly didn't look impossible. But the strain was telling on the inexperienced Duhawks and when Cooper of the Teachers made the score 22 to 24 it was obvious that only a lucky throw would ward off defeat but it didn't occur and so the hardest game that any team could play closed.

The only reason for the defeat of the Armymen was their exhaustion due to the fact that this was their first game of the season and they have not obtained to the proper degree of hardness. They outplayed the visitors and put up one of the prettiest defenses one could hope to see. We await the return game with great expectations.

STATE TEACHERS DEFEAT VARSITY

Completing a three game tour of the Conference the Duhawks played Iowa State Teachers Monday, and were rebuffed in their search for victory by the score of 26 to 24. The Armymen were especially keen on winning this match because of the defeat administered to them by the Teachers last week but an inability to score on gift shots cost them the game. The first half was all in the favor of the Teachers and at the start of the second half they were in the lead, 16 to 9. In the second half the varsity woke up and threatened to tie the score but the artillery went off before they could make good the threat. Hogan and Finley went big for the Duhawks while lanky Habenrichter and Flowers were "it" for the tutors.

ACADEMY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

In spite of delayed action as a result of the postponed Platteville High game, the Gubs, in finest mettle, will continue their official schedule. Their struggle with St. Patrick's of the University town initiates the season for the junior Purple and Gold quint. During the first three months of this year they encounter nine teams from various parts of Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin, and play seveteen games at home and abroad with these several sets of basket-tossers.

New names appear on the schedule with the debut of Iowa City, Freeport, and Monticello, although Sacred Heart has been in action in many of the local diocesan tournaments. Both St. Wenceslaus of Cedar Rapids, who copped the trophy award last year, and St. Patrick's of the same city, who accomplished that feat two years ago, have scrappy fighters on their lineups and fierce struggles should ensue. No return game is played with St. Patrick's, whom the Gubs meet on Washington's birthday. The Thomists of Rockford, and the junior Ambrosians from downstate both defeated the Academy last year on their respective home floors after each has lost close struggles in the Key City, so this trio all have black marks to erase.

Acquin High of Freeport, with whom the season closes, is the opponent signed to fill the position formerly occupied by Campion Academy, as athletic relations have been severed with the latter. A game at home with Platteville is looked for in the near future and we congratulate Father Patnode on his success in scheduling this team which is surprising southern Wisconsin with its strength.

ALL YE FANS! Consult the Gubs' calendars for home dates and mark the progress of our team! On to Loyola!

4B STOPS 4A

Last Monday afternoon, the intramural basketball season opened, when the 4B team "chalked up" a victory over the 4A five. The final score was 11 to 7.

Soon after the game started, 4B started scoring, when Kearns dropped in a field goal. Little scoring was then done the remainder of the first half and the period ended with 4B leading, 5 to 1, Hamsmith having scored a free throw for 4A.

Throughout the second half 4B continued to lead by a considerable margin, until, with but one minute to play, "Mer" Hamsmith came "out of the dawn" and sunk three consecutive field goals, bringing 4A's total to 7 points and making "Hammy" high point man of the league, for the week.

The lineup:

4B		4A
Kies (C)	F.	Konkoly (C)
Kearns	F.	Hamsmith
Lightner	C.	Brede
McNally	G.	Collins
Goodman	G.	Kerper, Kirk

"EMMY"

The varsity opener against the State Teachers last week saw the debut of a former Gub in collegiate cage circles. "Emmy" Schwartz, star forward on last year's Academy quintet saw service for the first time that evening. Twice in the closing minutes he saved the game by displaying the same shooting ability for which he was noted on the Gubs. The Academy is proud of Emmy, and expects great things from him in the future.

PONIES PUNISH WASHINGTON JUNIOR HIGH

Although far surpassed in size by their opponents, Father Long's Ponies, dribbled their way to a 15 to 5 victory over the Washington Junior High quint, in their initial public appearance of the season, last Tuesday night. The game was preliminary to the Academy-St. Pat's game and was a fine exhibition of basketball on the part of the under classmen.

From start to finish the Ponies outplayed the Junior High five, both offensively and defensively. Dick Barkley, flashy little guard, had no trouble in dribbling through the visitors defense. He was high point man of the evening, scoring 6 of his team's 15 points. Pitzen and Trow also gave fine exhibitions of footwork as did Traynor and Kies.

Crowley was the individual star of the Washington quint.

PONIES—	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Pitzen, rf.	1	1	2
Trow, lf.	1	0	0
Fortman, lf.	1	0	0
Costello, c.	0	0	0
Kies, c.	1	0	0
D. Barkley, rg.	2	2	3
Moran, rg.	0	0	0
Traynor, lg.	0	0	0
Corpstein, lg.	0	0	0
Totals	6	3	5

WASHINGTON—	F.G	F.T.	P.F.
Hass, rf.	0	1	0
Miller, lf.	0	0	0
Holtz, lf.	0	0	2
Jackson, c.	0	1	0
Gallagher, c.	0	0	0
Dodd, rg.	0	0	0
Crowley, rg., lg.	1	1	1
Schaller, lg.	0	0	0
Totals	1	3	3

Referee—Carberry.

DUHAWKS DOWN DES MOINES

In a zippy fray at Des Moines University Saturday the boys from home trimmed Des Moines. It was a very close trim, almost a shave, the score being 24 to 25.

Des Moines was in the lead well into the second half when Capt. Fering said, "come, come!" and then everybody settled down and made baskets till the gun. Brennan and Hogan, the w.k. ponies, did the large part of the scoring for the locals and Varner and Williams did ditto for Des Moines. If the Armymen had not been rather tired from the game with Simpson we don't doubt that the score would have been more one sided.

GUBS GALLOP OVER ST PATRICK'S

Last Tuesday night, Coach Cretzmeyer's Academy Gubs, made their debut on the basketball floor of Loras gym, by trouncing St. Patrick's quintet of Iowa City, to the tune of 18 to 9.

Roy Donaldson, the lanky center from Chicago and All-State high school center of Minnesota last year, led the scoring by dropping in 11 of the team's 19 points. Capt. Sheehan and George Barkley, at guards, also distinguished themselves by their shooting and floor work. Tornai, at forward played a flashy game and exhibited some speedy heels to the visitors, while Quinlan at the other forward position, played very consistently.

At the outset of the game, the tide seemed to favor St. Pat's for they had tallied four points within a few minutes of play, and at the close of the first quarter, they held a lead of 4 to 2, Donaldson having scored for the Gubs.

The visitors continued to score in the second period and were leading by a score of 8 to 2 shortly before the close of the first half, when Quinlan broke the jinx by sinking a free throw. Barkley then aded a field goal and Sheehan folowed suit also adding two free throws to the score. The half ended with the Gubs leading 9 to 8.

Shortly after the third period started, St. Pat's tied the score with a free throw and at the close of the period the score was still knotted at 9.

In the final quarter, the Academy quint got off to a new start and Donaldson "chalked up' 'three field goals and a free throw. Sheehan also added one shot of each variety making the team's total 18.

Cooney, Smith and Baker, played well for the visitors and did all the scoring.

The box score:

ACADEMY—	F.G	F.T.	P.F.
Tornai,. rf.	0	0	0
Quinlan, lf.	0	1	0
Donaldson, c.	5	1	4
Knox, c.	0	0	0
Barkley, lg.	0	0	1
Sheehan, rg.	1	4	1
Totals	6	6	6

ST. PAT'S—	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Smith, rf.	1	0	1
Cooney, lf.	2	0	2
Baker, c.	1	1	2
Neubauer, rf., lg.	0	0	2
Farrell, rg.	0	0	1
Dvorsky, lg.	0	0	2
Totals	4	1	10

Referee—Harshberger.
Timekeeper—Klees.

COLUMBIA SINKS SIMPSON

Last Friday the Duhawks plowed to Indianola and defeated the Simpson quintette by the very nice score of 24 to 17. The reason for this victory lies largely in the fact that the Armymen made ten gift shots count while Simpson was only able to ring three. For Columbita, Twohig and "Emmy" Schwartz were the chief bucket sinkers while Mencher and Kirkpatrick did their bit for Simpson.

CARLTON SYMPHONY COMING

A real treat is in store for music lovers of Columbia and Dubuque. The famous Carlton Symphony Band which is booked out of New York has been obtained by Father Kelly and will be heard at the Colege auditorium in afternoon and evening concerts on January 31. The matinee will be for students of Dubuque and the evening for the general public.

The band which is composed of men of college age is under the direction of James Robert Gillette, a nationally known organist and composer who has raised this organization to the musical peak. It also brings with it Dorthea Helenius, a young soprano of unusual promise.

DRESS PARADE

Willging—"Pilgrim." Likes to make the honor roll and feels dejected if his mark is below 95. Quiet and friendly. Friend of Palen and Evans.

Majerus—"Red." Big cookie and cracker man. Captain of the Dodgers and eminent Civics student. Likes to catch brass rings on a merry-go-round.

Evans—"Jack." Colossal literary and scholastic gentleman. A pleasant acquaintance to possess providing one familiarizes himself with the philologic magnitude of his dissertations. Most tenaciously holds to the superior literary qualities of, "The Snowshoe Boys in the Desert," over, "Cube Gun Mac the Maverick."

McEnany—"Tom." The silent Cal or serious Dick of the Academy. A rumor that he raised his voice has been proved false. Is in favor of a seven cent nickle but frowns on a high tariff for widgets from Lithuania.

Frick—"Again," "Moses." Is just one of those big outdoor men who are strong and silent and twist themselves in a knot when a girl looks at them. Deplores the jazz tendancy of the younger generation. Is a good friend of Bill Ziepprecht and Toner.

Bergener—"Butch." A permanent grin and a voice that won't be downed is Butch. Plays on the rugby crew, talks to Trexler and Jungle and writes left handed.

Ziepprecht—"Yutch," "Bill." Just a big overgrown boy who likes to have his fun is Bill. A wrecking crew resembles the strenuous efforts of kindergarten 1C cutting out flowers compared to him. Is quite a Boy Scout and can make a fire in no time—provided he has a match.

FLASH

Coach Armstrong's flashy quintet came home from their successful three game trip to appear before a record crowd last night at the College gym and take the measure of the highly touted Buena Vista five by the decisive score of 31 to 21. The Academy "By Gubs Club" aided in the festivities with appropriate music (?).

HISTORY CLUB NOTES

Father Theobald to Address Club

The next regular meeting of the American History Club will take place on next Friday evening, January 18 at 7:30 sharp. The meeting will be open to members only. The topic for general discussion will be "History and Science."

The chairman of the meeting will be Mr. Richard Vaughan.

Program

I. The Church and Science.....Mr. E. Wehlage
II. The Most Venerable of Sciences (an illustrated lecture).....Father Theobald
Dean of the Dept. of Math.
III. For Your Approval.....The Orchestra
IV. Movie, a late popular two reel comedy

Since this is the last meeting of the semester it is imperative that all the members be present to take part in some very important business discussions. Members will kindly remember that all dues for the term must be paid prior to the meeting. See your class secretary. All delinquents will be dismissed from the club. A special attendance prize, a pair of eight foot skis, will be awarded to some fortunate member attending the meeting. Remember the meeting starts at 7:30 sharp, late comers will not be admitted.

LORAS NOTES

Since Christmas it seems that three cigarette lighters are blooming where one grew before. The match is becoming obsolete exceut in chemistry classes.

The scorching headlines in the paper to which Red Larson received a Christmas subscription exactly match his locks. There is no one case where the asthetic touch is wasted.

John Graham encouraged by his success in "College Days," is seriously considering forsaking the good old campus for a Julian Elting career on the stage.

The intramural cage season seems to be in full cry. One of these days Ernsdorf will up and grab the spotlight as a coming Brennan.

Statistics compiled by members of Father Theobald's Freshman Math classes show that there are 286 shopping days till Christmas; that four out of five Juniors think they are either second Menckens, or John Gilberts; and that 120,000,000 Americans use the word "whoopee."

Happy New Year—'29, '30, '31, and '32.

WHO?

Some particular people among our new vintage of the moon-struck presented their credentials at yon multiplex domicile just over the hill (the vis), and listen—much to their chagrin the doorkeeper decided that their hair wasn't shiny enough and so requested that they remove themselves. Cartons of Murads have disappeared since that embarassing moment, of course you surmise how.

FATHER HOFFMANN TO TALK JAN. 21

Monday, January the twenty-first, is the date set by Father Hoffmann for a lecture to be given in the Columbia College Lecture Room. This is the third talk by department heads in the schedule prepared by Father Kelly. The subject is, "Early Romances in Iowa" and will concern itself largely with the pre-territorial history of Iowa, especially the early history of the upper Mississippi valley. Father Hoffmann will touch on some of the romances of the early pioneers, and in particular that of Julien Dubuque and Chief Peosta's daughter, whom Dubuque married. The subject selected by Fr. Hoffmann will undoubtedly prove itself attractive to the students in attendance as it deals largely with things concerning this locality.

CONFESSIONS OF A SIX-TEENTH CENTRY CRITIC

(First Series)

Mr. Bacon has done very well with his latest volume of essays. These essays, which in case any of you in my unseen reading audience do not know, are quite ala mode, are moderately long prose narratives giving the writer's personal views on a subject, but not pretending to exhaustive knowledge or research. (Note: That a definition is copyrighted, and if you happen to be alive a few hundred years from now, mark my word, you'll hear it quoted often in select circles.) But to return to Mr. Bacon: the young man expresses his views on such well known subjects as Love, Beauty, Friendship, etc., in so novel a way that they seem quite new. Now I'll tell you the secret of this apparent renovation: It seems that Mr. Bacon studied Latin very diligently when he was not so old as he is now, and he also found an old copy of "Tottel's Miscellany" which, if you remember, passed into obsolescence some years ago. Well, anyway, with those classic proverbs of his from Livy and Seneca and Tully, et al., and those apt lines from the Miscellany, the boy is able to dress up commonplace subjects and raise them above the level of human understanding, so to speak. Mr. Bacon does show promise, and he certainly is ambitious—he has even worked out one of those "success" charts for himself. Only just a word from one who wishes him well: let us common people in on some of that Latin, Francis, and go to it!

WIN READING CONTEST

The first Academic classes competed in a reading contest in the auditorium last Tuesday at assembly period. The winners were Mr. Sullivan who read a selection from Tom Sawyer, Mr. Conzett, who merited first place in his division with a recitation from "The Destruction of Sennacherib," and Mr. Vogel who presented "A Dissertation Upon a Roast Pig."

The judges were the Hon. Matt Cooney, an attorney of Dubuque, and Messrs. O'Neill and Kolck, members of the 4th Academy class.

WASTE BASKET

Examinations are grisly ogres even to the smartest of men, but as a matter of consolation remember that "A fool can ask more questions in a minute than a sage can answer in a lifetime."

A popular song at this time is "I'll get by."

Suggested add for Murads—"When you arrive home to find your report card has reached the hands of father who expresses a wish to interview you privately, don't get excited—light a———etc."

Flynn in Latin class—The word for "this" is—is—"hic."
Class—Again?

Lannigan stil refuses to announce his plans for the coming track season.

"What," says Leary the Salt Lake City boy, "is so rare as a bachelor in Utah."

Toner (on the ice rink)—',See that danger sign over there?"
Morgan—"The one with the red hair?"

Steve Konkoly wants to start a slush fund.

Civics Prof—"Who is the Secretary of the Treasury?"
Tom Kies—"Mr. Grapefruit."
(Ed. Note)—He afterwards explained that he knew that the name was the same as some kind of fruit.

Prof—"Who was Savanarola?"
Flynn again—"It's either a cigar or a radio, I forget which."

Crowley the Swiss bell ringer (you know the fellow that goes around with Gabriel) finally dug himself out and has returned to school.

Giegerich, after reading the "Vista" of Notre Dame Academy at Toledo, Ohio, opines that he would like to go to school there. He could if it was co-educational.

Gussie Fitzpatrick, ye miler, denies that he was bribed by the managers of Paavo Numi to retire from the game.

Anthony Hughes denies that it was he who accompanied the mamselle with the red hat to the game. Perhaps it was Benak.

But there is denying that Carney was at the game. Toner seems to be in second place now.

Our worthy president of the senior class, George Martin, has nothing to say on the opening of school—that is, for publication.

Now I sit me down to cram,
I pray I'll pass this darned exam.
But if I fail to get this junk,
I pray the heavens I will not flunk.

"It would be a sorry world indeed," mused the philosophic Nash, on learning that he had flunked an exam, "if we all agreed on everything." His answers disagreed with the professor's.